



Raven



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Chapter 1 by Rosemary Carlson

I was in my last class of my junior year. I was counting down the minutes until school out for the summer. Until my friend, Jane, yelled in my ear, "Raven? Raven! Are you even listening to me?"

"Sorry Jane, I wasn't listening to you." I winced.

"Well what I was saying is that I think that you should take me to the library," she said.

"Why do you want to go to the library? You hate the library." I asked.

"I don't hate the library. I like some things about the library." She answered.

"Does it have something to do with it being Max's day to work?" I asked.

"No, it doesn't have anything to do with him, but I guess that he will be there." She said with a huge smile on her face.

God she and Max have been dating for two years. After they started to date Jane started to treat me like she was better than me. Max is two years older than

Jane and I. When I was ten his mom took me in after my mom died. Max showed me the light when I was in the darkest place in the world. He kept that monsters away. He was my only friend in world. I loved him more than anything in the world.

Then he started to pull away when we got older. He kept on fight about stupid things. Then we just stopped talking. I missed him so much.

Then I meet Jane. She was in one of my science class. The teacher made us be partners. We were friends after that. Two year ago Jane meet Max at my birthday

party. They seemed to hit it off right away. Two months after that they started to date.

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“ Why do you have to pick him up? What happened to Lola?”

Lola is Max’s car. Well, she is actually is both of owner car, but Max use her more than I do. “ Jane, Lola is not just Max’s car. She is my car to. Like I have said before Max and I have to share her.”

“ Oh, I forgot that she is not Max’s.” She said with a giggle. “ Poor Max. Has to share a car.”

Poor Max my butt. Jane hasn’t seen Lola after he is done using her. I would say poor Lola not poor Max. Every time I have to clean her after he is done with her. There’s trash, empty cup, and day old food on her floor. I remember when we were younger he was cleaner then I was. I don’t know what happened.

I don’t know that the bell rang until Jane yelled that is was time to go. By the time we got to the library Jane was in a bad mood. She wasn’t happy that I had to
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stop and get gas. After getting gas Jane kept on telling me that I should of gotten gas in the morning. “ Sorry, baby, that I am late. Raven was dumb and didn’t fill the tank up before school.” She said as she hugged Max.

“ Sorry, J, that would be my fault. It was my turn to fill up the tank.” Max said.

“Well, still. She should've looked to see if she need gas before school.”

Max shook his head as he leaned down to kiss her. “ Really you two. This is the library not your rooms.” I said.

“ Oh, I forgot that you were here.” Jane said sweetly.

“ Hey Jane be nice. Oh Ven, I have to work until six today. Do you mind staying that long?” Max asked.

“ No, I don’t mind. You know me. I love the library.” I said as I walked to my spot.

Chapter 2 by Oonagh Huxtable



I pulled three books off the numerous shelves that crowded the old library. This place was like home to me. Plush, comfy sofas, books old and new. I felt like I could never be hurt if I was in the library. My spot was right at the back. In 5th grade, I had pulled that chair there, so when I was

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I walked down all the way to the back, and pulled the small shelf out that was covering my magical hiding place. I pulled down my glasses, but then realised they were stuck. "Stupid messy bun!" I mumbled. After i had finally released my glasses, I sat down and started with the first book: Memoirs of a Geisha, one of my all time favourites. But as I opened the book, I remembered something. "Oh no.." I whispered as i peered behind the couch. A whole stack of books, piled up behind me, from numerous year levels. I had forgotten to put them back! Looks like i'll see the pretty Geisha another time, this has gotta be cleaned up ASAP!

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